

Doctors Said Health Gone

Suffered with Throat Trouble

Mr. B. W. D. Barnes, ex-Sheriff of Warren County, Tennessee, in a letter from McMinnville, Tennessee, writes: "I had throat trouble and had three doctors treating me. All failed to do me any good, and pronounced my health gone. I concluded to try Peruna, and after using four bottles can say I was entirely cured."

Mr. B. W. D. Barnes.

Mr. Gustav Himmelreich, Hochhelm, Texas, writes: "For a number of years I suffered whenever I took cold, with severe attacks of asthma, which usually yielded to the common home remedies."

"Last year, however, I suffered for eight months without interruption so that I could not do any work at all. The various medicines that were prescribed brought me no relief."

"After taking six bottles of Peruna, two of Lactupla and two of Manalin, I am free of my trouble so that I can do all my farm work again. I can heartily recommend this medicine to any one who suffers with this annoying complaint and believe that they will obtain good results."

PISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS.

Bereavement. A good home is the best exposition of heaven.

No harmful drugs in Garfield Tea. Nature's laxative—it is composed wholly of clean, sweet, health-giving herbs!

He who cannot do kindness without a brass band is not so scrupulous about his other dealings.

For HEADACHE—RICKS' CAPUDINE. Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Qualities, Capudine will relieve you. It is pleasant to take and harmless. Try it. 10c., 25c., and 50 cents at drug stores.

Scott's Rebecca in "Ivanhoe." The character of Rebecca, in Scott's "Ivanhoe," was taken from a beautiful Jewess, Miss Rebecca Gratz of Philadelphia. Her steadfastness to Judaism, when related by Washington Irving to Scott, won his admiration and caused the creation of one of his finest characters.

Crutches or Biers. Richard Croker, at a dinner in New York, expressed a distrust for aeroplanes.

"There's nothing underneath them," he said. "If the least thing goes wrong, down they drop." "I said to a Londoner the other day: 'How is your son getting on since he bought a flying machine?'" "On crutches, like the rest of them," the Londoner replied.

A Fairly Wet World. The Pacific ocean covers 68,000,000 miles, the Atlantic 30,000,000 and the Indian, Arctic and Antarctic 42,000,000. To stow away the contents of the Pacific it would be necessary to fill a tank one mile long, one mile wide and one mile deep every day for 440 years. Put in figures, the Pacific holds 194,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons. The Atlantic averages a depth of not quite three miles. Its water weighs 325,000,000,000,000,000 tons, and a tank to contain it would have each of its sides 480 miles long. The figures of the other oceans are in the same startling proportions. It would take all the sea water in the world 2,000,000 years to flow over Niagara.

Women Appreciate Step-savers and Time-savers.

Post Toasties

FOOD is fully cooked, ready to serve direct from the package with cream or milk, and is a deliciously good part of any meal.

A trial package usually establishes it as a favorite breakfast cereal.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Man's Complaint

By ALICE MONTGOMERY

O H, the modern trend of the young men who lie back complacently in the all-embracing comfort of a deep armchair in some cozy drawing room and prate of marriage to their women friends! It is the one topic. They rehearse it from every point of view. They wallow in its intricacies and glory in its mysteries.

"It is our last resort," they say resignedly. "It is bound to happen some day, and as woman is the pursuer and man the pursued, why, the responsibility of the initiative is lifted from our shoulders. We are mere puppets," they say excitedly, straightening themselves for a moment from their lounging positions in the flush of their new discovery. "Mere puppets, dangling to a string controlled by a woman. When the appointed day is come, she beckons and we follow. It may be the voice of nature, or it may be the stirring of the life force, or it may be—oh, call it what you will—but one thing is certain—we obey. And, hang it all, think of what we have to give up in the doing of it. When a fellow is married he loses his best friends. At first they drop in casually and try to pretend things are just as they were, and admire the new fixings, and make pretty speeches to your wife, but somehow it is not the same, and they feel it, and you feel it, and try to right it, but it won't go. There is a feminine constraint, an invisible barrier that can't be ignored, and so gradually your best chums have other engagements and gather new interests, and you are not included, of course. And you feel an outcast. And then in sheer self-defense you have to throw in your lot with the other married people and watch some poor chap struggling in the marriage toils, and often it isn't a pretty sight. Say, marriage isn't all beer and skittles—it has its drawbacks."

"And then, too," these same young men continue, warming to their subject, "how we fellows have to toil and spin to make the wheels go round. There is no limit to the yards of bills that have to be met at the first of the month, and as for appreciation—there is no such thing nowadays. The women just take all they can get as a matter of course, in a sort of deign the queen kind of way that makes you feel pretty mean for not giving them more."

But all this time the women, who have a deeper insight into things marital and a keener intuition, smile whimsically into the embers. They know the men are having the time of their lives, and, incidentally, one of their own missions, that of affording entertainment, is being fulfilled. If the men were not really enjoying themselves, why on earth were they there at all, and why that particular topic, if it wasn't of paramount interest?

Much Benefit by Sleeping Out of Doors

By A. MORGAN Milwaukee, Wis.

I have been sleeping outdoors on my back porch some six years and do not come in for zero temperatures or snow or rain. I use a sanitary folding couch and have a waterproof canvas cover which keeps the mattress dry in the day time and serves as an excellent top cover tucked in over all clothing and mattress at night. I use an extra mattress over the thin one which came with the couch.

For covers I use four heavy all-wool blankets and one comforter and over all this the waterproof cover acts as a protection from rain, snow and wind. About ten minutes before retiring I put in two or three quart water bags. The water should be steaming hot when put into the bags. The bags of hot water keep the bed nice and warm all night.

I use a wool stocking cap pulled down to the end of my nose, covering and protecting the eyes.

I was weak and sickly when I started this game and have gained 50 pounds and am strong as Sandow.

I sleep like a child and get up in the morning with a ravenous appetite.

Nothing can induce me to sleep indoors again.

How the Public Loses Much Money

By PROF. W. C. LANGDON University of California

The consumer in this country not only pays the tariff, but he pays in many other ways where he gets the worst of it.

Take, for instance, the buying of articles where a fraction of a cent comes in. The American housewife in this era of high prices is often forced to buy in small lots. She goes to market and purchases, say, a half-dozen eggs, at 35 cents per dozen, but there being no half-pennies, must tender 18 cents. In the same way she expends 13 cents for half a dozen oranges instead of 12½ cents.

The same rule applies to dry goods, many articles selling at a figure where there is no even division if a fraction be bought.

While it may seem a trivial loss, I can tell you that the aggregate that is thus taken from the earnings of the poor and middle class will amount to a vast sum annually.

The condition could be easily remedied by the coining of half-pennies.

Birds That Stay During Winter Months

By J. HOWARD MOORE Chicago

Last summer the south park commissioners installed a number of feeding stations for birds in Jackson and Washington parks.

During the winter months now these stations are kept well stocked with food, consisting of seeds of various kinds, with which suet is mixed.

As a result a number of birds are spending the winter here that usually fly south for the cold months.

Besides the bluejays, which have been here regularly for several winters, and the robins, which appear off and on every winter, there are several Kentucky cardinals, a mockingbird, juncos (snow birds), shrikes, creepers, downy woodpeckers, nuthatches, wild ducks and a flock of 45 or 50 cedar waxwings. These last feed chiefly on the berries of the fruit and wild viburnum.

WED IN AN AIRSHIP AND SAIL FAR AWAY

AVIATOR TAKES DARING YOUNG COUPLE AND PREACHER UP IN BALLOON.

CEREMONY IS A MILE IN SKY

Enveloped in Mist, High Above the Earth, the Marriage Service Is Solemnly Performed—Alight Over Thirty-Five Miles Away.

San Antonio, Tex.—While soaring more than a mile above San Antonio in a dirigible balloon enveloped in mist and clouds, Miss S. Marie Shelton and W. Walter Stowe were married as the result of a wager. Following their romantic marriage they had an aerial honeymoon, the first in the history of the world, going more than thirty-five miles and landing in another county.

The balloon came down in a forest more than five miles from the nearest country road and the popular young couple had to walk that distance through the mud to reach an automobile in waiting to carry them to the city.

Rev. J. H. Adams, pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church of this city, performed the ceremony. Capt. H. E. Honeywell of St. Louis, who piloted the balloon on the honeymoon trip, and T. O. Bateman, a cartoonist and photographer, were the witnesses.

Captain Honeywell had invited a couple to be married in his balloon. Considerable bantering followed and many wagers were laid that no couple would make the attempt. As the result of a wager Miss Shelton and Mr. Stowe declared they would be married in just that manner. No one took them seriously, but Sunday afternoon they appeared at the aviation park with the minister in tow.

It was misting and low clouds almost enveloped the house tops. This did not deter the couple. They entered the balloon with the pastor and



Pair Wedded in Balloon.

the witnesses and the ropes were cut loose. The air craft at once shot up more than a mile. When it had reached this elevation and was sailing over the city, which could not be seen because of the clouds below, the minister performed the ceremony in the most solemn manner.

There was considerable difficulty in finding a place to alight, and it was not until the balloon was over the maneuver grounds of the United States army at Leon Springs that it was considered safe to come down. This was 35 miles northwest of San Antonio.

Mrs. Stowe, who did not manifest the least nervousness during the entire trip, although it was the first ascension she had ever made, said she liked the sensation of high flying and was very glad she had accepted the opportunity to be married in the clouds.

As a result of the trip many business men of San Antonio have sent wedding presents to the young couple, and they will have sufficient furniture to start housekeeping without any individual outlay.

FINDS HIS MOTHER ALIVE

Detroit Man Quarreled With His Father, Then Located Other Long-Lost Parent Through Uncle.

Detroit, Mich.—Twenty-five years of searching for the grave of his mother, whom his father had said was dead, has resulted in William R. Beard of Detroit finding his mother alive.

She is Mrs. C. W. Spencer, wife of a prosperous meat market owner in Urbana, O. She was divorced from her first husband 25 years ago, the father taking the boy. Upon being told his mother was dead, young Beard became so insistent upon seeing the grave that about eight years ago he and his father quarreled over it and separated.

He knew his mother had a brother named C. P. Lewis, a horse-breeder. Reading of a Mr. Lewis at an Indiana horse show, he looked him up, learned that he was his uncle, and located his mother.

BEAR GIVEN A WOMAN BY BORNEO SAVAGES

WIFE OF A NEW YORK ZOO MAN GETS PRESENT FROM CANIBALS.

New York.—All the way from the wildest parts of the Island of Borneo has journeyed a little black ball of teeth, claws, fur and bad temper, to look out of steel bars of a zoological cage. Its name is Helderetos Malayanus, but Keepers Landsberg and Kane in the small mammal house of the Bronx Zoo called it "Sunny" today, because it is the cutest, round-eyed, sun bear cub that has ever been brought to the big animal enclosure.

While in that portion of the Island of Borneo known as Sarawak, C. William Beebe, the curator of birds of



Sun Bear Cub Given Curator's Wife.

the Bronx Zoo, who is now on a two-year trip into the unknown portions of the earth collecting rare specimens of bird life for exhibition here, was accompanied by Mrs. Beebe, as enthusiastic a naturalist as her husband.

When the curator's party reached the region peopled by the Dyaks, the aboriginal race of that island, feared as the "wild men of Borneo" and known to be head hunters and cannibals, Mrs. Beebe's presence in the wilds created great curiosity, for the head hunters beheld a white woman for the first time.

While on the slopes of Mount Kimbalu, near the source of the River Kinabatangan, the naturalist's camp was suddenly surrounded by fierce looking Dyak chiefs, some robed in fantastic garments made of birds' skins, some without clothes, some wreathed around the waist and temples with leaves and feathers.

As Mr. Beebe noticed the head chief rush in the direction of Mrs. Beebe, the curator drew his automatic pistol and threw himself in a posture of defense. But the precaution was unnecessary, for the "wild man" merely laid a furry animated little bundle in the white woman's lap. It was a tiny, week-old sun bear held in great reverence by the Dyaks. Mrs. Beebe carried the bear the rest of the journey and fed it from a bottle until the party reached Brunel, a seaport, from which the little cub was dispatched to the Bronx Zoo.

COLD STORAGE FOR DEBTOR

Butcher Put a Man on Ice When He Wouldn't Pay His Bill.

Scranton, Pa.—Cold storage as a means of collecting a debt was used by Michael Youhas, a butcher of Scranton, to a point where the police came to the rescue of a shivering debtor. John Maleski was passing Youhas' store, according to the police,



Butcher Locks Debtor in Ice Box.

when the butcher rushed out and demanded that he pay the bill. An argument ensued, and before Maleski could realize what was happening he was pulled into the store by his enraged creditor.

Youhas thrust him into a refrigerator and fastened the door from the outside. The incident caused a commotion in the neighborhood. A squad was sent from police headquarters and found Maleski still in the icebox on the verge of collapse.

QUITE SO



Philip—These motorists seem to think the ordinary pedestrians are beneath them.

Harry—Well, they often are.

SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

A speedy and economical treatment for disfiguring pimples is the following: Gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, but do not rub. Wash off the ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and bathe freely for some minutes. Repeat morning and evening. At other times use hot water and Cuticura Soap for bathing the face as often as agreeable. Cuticura soap and ointment are equally successful for itching, burning, scaly and crusted humors of the skin and scalp, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, usually affording instant relief, when all else fails. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., for the latest Cuticura book on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp.

No Purchase Recorded.

There was a dealer who tried to sell a horse to the late Senator Daniel of Virginia. He exhibited the merits of the horse, and said, "This horse is a reproduction of the horse that General Washington rode at the battle of Trenton. It has the pedigree that will show he descended from that horse and looks like him in every particular."

"Yes, so much so," said Senator Daniel, "that I am inclined to believe it is the same horse."

Alabama Man Says Tetterine Cures Eczema.

Morvin, Ala., August 1, 1908. I received your Tetterine all O. K. I have used it for Eczema and Tetter, Itching, Old Sores and Risings and can gladly recommend it as a sure cure.

Tetterine cures Eczema, Tetter, Itching, Ring Worm, Dandruff, Canker, Scald, Bunions, Itching Piles, Chills and every form of Skin and Skin Disease. Tetterine 50c; Tetterine Soap 25c. At drug stores or by mail direct from The Shurtliff Co., Savannah, Ga.

With every mail order for Tetterine we give a box of Shurtliff's 100 Liver Pills free.

It is unquestionably true that wealth produces wants, but it is a still more important truth that wants produce wealth.—Malthus.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullen is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough and all throat and lung troubles. At drug stores, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belongs to his race.—Phillips Brooks.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

Some women worry about the worries they have missed.

OTTUMWA WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to you for my cure."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 624 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider This Advice.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous medicine, made only from roots and herbs, has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, confidential, and always helpful.